

Iron And Wine, Kingdom Of The Animals

Jenny was gone and the moon blooms all shining
As we dragged our panic up and down the riverbed
Sweating wild and weird in our Sunday clothes

Jenny was gone though I thought that I knew her
And the rain came howling out of Virginia
Blue tick blowing the water out her nose

Jenny and me in the front row and singing
About how heaven calls the kingdom of the animals
All and all revealed to us one day

Jenny and me on the hilltop and peeking
At all their upturned bottles jumping like leopards
Jaw harp teasing the brushfire in its rage

Jenny came back and the wet road still shining
In our eyes an angel clear and coronal
Clothed in all that's prodigal and strange

Jenny came back and I thought that I heard her
Murmur something about no men in Virginia
Spat on the ground like a letter tossed away

Jenny and me in my dead truck and turning over
Just where heaven calls the kingdom of the animals
Scratching our heads where the wolf would go to lay

Jenny and me as the moon blooms were closing
And both her wide-eyed brothers running like shepherds
Dreaming the heat of the fields all in flames